### FOR MORE TORPEDO BOATS A Few Thoughts

Senator McPherson Favors an Appropriation for Thirty Vessels.

DEFENSE AND HOT AGGRESSION

Senate Naval Committee Likely to Recommend Such a Course-They Will Encourage American Registry of Foreign-Built Mail-Carrying Ships for Armed Craisers.

Senator John R. McPherson, of New Jersey, chairman of the Senate Committee on Nava Affairs, stated yesterday that the Democratic members of the committee were likely to make some recommendation before long which would to some extent change our naval policy. It is, in brief, to make our naval equipment rather one of defense than of attack or aggression, providing for a very considerable increase in the torpedo service, and extending the system of registration under the American flag and payment for mail service thereunder in place of direct subsidies, thus extending the merchant marine, which could be made effective as armed cruisers in time of war.

The committee will probably recommend the appropriation of \$2,000,000 for this purpose, providing under Senator McPherson's estimate for a fleet of from twenty-five to thirty additional torpedo bonts. So far as an thirty additional torpedo boats. So far as an increase in cruisers is concerned, Senator MePherson thought it unlikely that any steps would be taken in that direction the present year, owing to the condition of our national finances, but predicted that next year our bavy would again be added to.

He then stated that the plan of increasing the content of the remains the r

the merchant marine available for armed cruisers was meeting with considerable supcruisers was meeting with considerable sup-port in the committee, and he thought the ex-ample set in the case of the transatiantic liners transferred to our flag—the Paris and the New York—would uncoubtedly be encouraged in every way. The Fithing till as it now stands, excepting vessels suitable for const-wise trade from the provisions of its sections, allowing free registration of foreign built ships, was in a line with the views of the Senate committee.

#### A WOMAN PROPHET.

"Coming Events Cast Their Shadows Be-

fore." As a matter of curiosity it may be interesting to preserve the following predictions for 1894, published in the Light of Truth Journal, of Cincinnati, January 6. They were given by Mrs. L. K. Hartmann, Her prophecies for former years have been amply verified:

In the early part of 1894 there will be great agi-tation of the inbor question and many strikes. During the year there will occur many busi-The finances of the country will improve late in

The Spring of Summer will be better for business and for the workingman.

This year many cartle will die of disease. Children will suffer with throat trouble. The people will suffer much from malarial

disease.

There will be cholera in some parts of the

disease.
There will be cholera in some parts of the country.
This will be a great year for crime.
There will be many robberies and murders Many banks will be robbed.
At one time during the year there will be great excitement in Washington, caused by social disturbances, I see signs of bloodaned.
There will be great loss of life on the water and on the high seas, also much loss of life from carelessness and accidents, and by a coal mine disaster. Great rullroad wrecks. Great fires involving great loss of life.
A tail building will fail
Terrible electric storms in the country.
The Pope of Rome will suffer from a severe filness from which he will not recover.
Four of our most prominent men will de.
Two prominent men will die a violent death.
Fereign nations will not be at peace.
There will be great agriation in Ireland.
One prominent and influential man will do much good for the cause of labor.
Some important beneficial political reforms will be made.
A wonderful martine engine will be made, also an important electric railroad invention.

Marriages of Actresses [New York Letter to Philadelphia Press.]
When John Hoey began to attend old Wallack's theater night after night and it was observed that it was not toe play but a certain handsome woman and charming actress upon whom he feasted his eyes, there were expressed some doubts whether he were expressed and the figure contains the direction of addition. As for the divided skirt, it is uncomfortable, unmortable, u in letting his affections go out to that woman

in letting his anections go out to that weman or she to him. But the married life of Mr. and Mrs. John Hoey was ideal. Louis J. Jennings, once the editor of the New York Threes, afterward member of Par-liament, found in Madeline Henriques, who liament, found in Madeline Henriques, who was one of the most accomplished women and delightful actresses who ever appeared upon our stage, his companion for life. He began an experience which for joy and continued happiness not one of his brilliant successes could be placed in comparison with.

They said that when Robert D, Cutting Targital Wass Selfenan that it would he approprial Wass Selfenan that it would be a

married Miss Seligman that it would be a thing of a year or two, and that would be the end of it; but although Mr. Cutting has been cut off without a shilling, and must earn bis own living, nevertheless he is consoled by the fact that he realizes that he made no mistake when he took that young actress to be his

Mr. George Gould's married life has been one happy dream, and one of the ablest and most accomplished of the men who have made a business of dramatic management said, when it was reported to him that Howard Gould had gone to Frohman's stage for his betrothed, that it would be a happy marriage, for he had never known an instance, where a man conspicuous in business or professional life in New York had chosen his life compan-ion from the stage that such choice had proved to be a desappointment.

D. [From Life.] He calls her his dearest, his darling, His dearie, his dove—for you see More frequent than raindrops in April Are love terms beginning with D.

APTERWARD.

The cooking is really quite dreadful.
The bary is howing high C.
And frequent as raindrops in April
Are phrases beginning with D.

## A Wild Night.

With each fresh gust of wind heard without there was the same swift, cringing movement on her part; she crouched lower, closer to the white rug and closer also to the fire in the grate. The soft light of the fire warmed her pale hair and brought out more marked the delicacy of her brow and temples. Davila sat in a corner of a small divan in the shadow of the wall recess next to the chim-ney. His long arms rested a little awkwardly on his knees; his melancholy face was not plainly discerned. He watched her in silence— the same whether she was silent or spoke, making her almost painfully naive confes-

In the apartment above there was music. A German family lived there, and they were celebrating the father's birthday with music and feasting. When Myra heard them begin each song she ceased speaking and waited until it was over. Her story was one of long

each song she ceased speaking and waited until it was over. Her story was one of long pauses.

"For a time," she said, dreamily; "for a time after we parted it aiways seemed to me that we must meet again. Somehow, somewhere—I know not how it might be possible. And yet I felt it must be. I was very lonely, yet not said. There was always that conviction. Sometimes I dreamed of you. Then, as the montins passed, that ceased. You slipped away from me. But there was always the invisable thread. I used to wonder in what planet we might at last come together. Yes, I am speaking frankly now. It all bursts out from my heart. Now that the—the barrier is there, you can't imagine I am trying to chain you in any way. I couldn't if I would. I thought you cared for me. I did, once, I don't see why I should shut my teeth on the words. Love is very sweet, is it not?" She paused and looked up in his face. The firelight showed a piteous softness about her mouth—a small, weak mouth it might have been called at that noment by some. But there was a softness over all her face, a soft, hunful look in the eyes, soft curves of cheek, soft droop of

# On Dress Reform

Dress reform, says the Ledger, is a topic upon which innumerable changes are just now being rung, and about which there is such a wide divergence of opinion that it is difficult to decide which way public taste has the strongest leaning. Certain it is that most of the models already brought forward are so objectionable that it is a question if any woman will be found who is willing to adopt them as

There is one very curious feature of this iress reform business that seems to have been overlooked in most of the discussions, and this is the prominence that the feet are given in the arrangement of the various articles of wearing apparel. This seems to be the point on which all the difficulty turns. They can get along with the waist; that seems to matter less than anything clse, although it is in many respects the most important; but it takes secondary rank by the side of the question whether a woman shall or shall not show her ankles on the public streets. If she wears long, trailing petticeats and holds them up high enough to show her ankles, that seems not to trouble anybody, but when she makes her skirts short enough to exhibit the same portion of her anatomy there is a great hue and cry. this is the prominence that the feet are given

her regular attire.

and cry.

As a matter of fact, fashion, that arbitrary and unnatural tyrant that is always tripping up the heels of every reform in woman's attire, is not pleased with short skirts. They are too easily managed and too inexpensive are too easily managed and too inexpensive, and, to get things down to a very fine point, there is nothing in them that pays. Therefore they are ridiculed by designers, and if a costume is made to order there is sure to be some feature about it that renders it objectionable; besides, in the present state of affairs, women are getting their dresses readymade, and there is no such thing as a satisfactor, ready smaller reform dress to be had in factory ready-made reform dress to be had in the market. So women are driven to all sorts of makeshifts, and as a natural consequence they have got a lot of freengruous and emi-nently absurd garments, and dress reform falls practically flat.

is a very easy matter to get up a com It is a very easy matter to get up a com-fortable and attractive costume that shall have very little, if any, objection for stormy days or, indeed, any ordinary use. Make a light-weight serge, cut with just enough full-ness to make it hang well without being heavy, with skirt unlined and faced at the hem with a piece of thick material—ladies' cloth or broadcloth is best of all—then switched with heavy trist in a half dozen rows not over a quarter of an inch apart. This gives firmness to the been and prevents its flapping, in case it should be in-clined to do so, which, under ordinary cir-cumstances, it will not if properly cut.

came to do so, which, under oranize de-cumstances, it will not if properly cut.

This skirt may be gathered into a belt or corselet, litting the figure comfortably and with whalebones enough to prevent its wrinking. This does not, in any sense, argue that the band should be tight or un-comfortable or that the whalebones should be comfortable or that the whalebones should be arranged so that there is any compression of the figure. A blouse, blazer, jacket or moderately close-fitting waist may be worn with it, all of which can be arranged with regard to health, and this, too, without losing sight of grace and symmetry. One of the very best arrangements in the way of a modified dress reform outfit that was ever prepared consisted of a navy-blue serge skirt, somewhat like the one described—a blouse of dark-blue India silk, made on a lining and a blue serge blazer. The blouse waist was arranged with eyes, and the skirt had hooks by which the two were attached, thus

which the skirt had books by which the two were attached, thus making practically a one-piece garment. Underneath this was worn a pettleoat of biack silk, made without lining except in the front breadth, which portion was lined for the sake of added dura filty, as the silk is very likely to split over the knees when one very likely to split over the knees when one sits down. Gossamer vest and drawers, with sits town. Cossamer vest and drawers, who full-length stockings and a white petticoat of thin cambric extending to the knees were the underwear. Instead of anything in the corset line an under-body of could was made, and to this the black silk petticoat was but-

and to this the black slik pettieseat was buttoned. The garments were easy-fitting and
very stylish in effect. There was nothing objectionable in their appearance, as the
dress skirt was just short enough to touch
the instep, and the eather weight of the outfit was little more than that of one ordinary
dress made after the regulation models.

For cold weather, a short, flannel undershirt and eashmere hose over the liste thread
ones afforded needful protection. Of course,
a thick, long, ample ulster or other cloak was
necessary.

one point in woman's reform dress is that they do not wear clothing enough to keep them from suffering from changes of temper-ature. The garments as preserried are sus-ceptible of little alteration or addition. As for the divided skirt, it is uncomfortable, un-managetic, untidy, and undesirable in almost every way. The only legitimate use to which

some sort of saint in order to reconche women to its use. One can hold up a skirt in emer-gencies, but when it comes to holding up a garment in trouser shape it is likely to bother the most ingenious woman to do it effectively and gracefully; and as for going on the street and making guys of themselves sensible

ann making guys of themserves sensible women are not going to do it.

All this ado and nonsense and rubbish about the handleap of a woman's dress are moonshine, unless she chooses to make it otherwise; for, without allowing her nearest otherwise; for, without allowing and dearest friends to suspect such a thing, and dearest friends to suspect such a thing, she can array herself in what answers every support ourpose of the altra-extravagant apparel hat trouserites seem determined to force poon her Many a woman owns a stormy-lay dress, in which she can go out and dely the weather, and she can come in, too, with-out the fear of being wet or draggled. If she wants to wear long skirts and hold them up, it is a free country, and no one is likely to prevent her doing so.

Fashion Notes.

The bow knot is the latest thing in hair freesing. It is set up high on the top of the head and stuck through with a tortoise-shell agger; the front hair is parted in somewhat

the forehead.

The newest skirts should not be cut too much on the circular order, but still they should not be severely plain. The trimming should not be severely plain. The trimming should be perpendicular and not horizontal, both on skirt and bodies. The fuliness of the sleeves should be moderate and droop down. Draped skirts can be arranged to disguise stoutness more than plain ones. Skirts draped slightly on the hips are to be the pre-vailing mode for Spathe.

heavy golden bair. So she paused and looked song. And the March wind nowled outside.
When the song ended Davila was the one
to speak. "Yes, love is very sweet and very
bitter. You didn't understand. I couldn't bitter. You don't understand. I coulin't let myself love you in those days; I did not dare. I cannot show to you even now. I had made mistakes, grave mistakes. I had been foolish, I could not disentangle myself. It is that which a man may not explain. It is not that you were not the one to love. You remember I—I kissed you one out there in the forest, I kissed you, you cannot have forgotten—I never did; and after that we were parted, and I could not go to you or

were parted, and I could not go to you or write to explain to you. There was no help. I, too, had dreams. In one I thought I saw you. You looked me with fearless, trusting eyes. You spoke no word. You only seemed to know that I could not help it.

"I kissed you there in the forest; that was our farewell." He took from his pocket a little book, and opening it, showed her a dead flower. "It was a jasmine you wore. It felt to the ground and I picked it up."

Myra only crouched lower in the rug. "It is a wild night." It must be late; they have stopped singing upstairs."

### LIKE CROWS AFTER CARRION

Justice Bradley Excoriates the Crowds That Have Attended the Trial.

THEIR CONDUCT DISGUSTING

Judge Wilson Finishes Col. Breckinridge's Cross-Examination-Turning Him on the Spit in the Endeavor to Explain Away Mrs. Blackburn's Damaging Testimony.

The inquisition suffered by Representative Breckinridge at the hands of Judge Jere Wilson regarding the testimony of Mrs. Governor Blackburn would have been the talk of the city last night but for some remarks from Judge Bradley which enlivened the close of the day's proceedings and have obscured all other passing features of the trial in their interest.

For days past since the case reached the cenith of its sensationalism crowds of men. oys, and women, many of them well dressed and respectable in appearance, have througed the courthouse corridors, the sidewalks, and even the street in front of the offices of the attorneys in the case at the hour for adjournment, waiting for the principals to appear, elbowing for vantage points, bandying per-

elbowing for vantage points, bandying personal comments, and making things so generally disagreeable that the objects of their attention have been driven to make their escape through side doors, adopting various maneuvers to avoid the unpleasant notoriety. Judge Bradley has meantime been smothering a growing feeling of disgust.

Last night his emotions passed the safety gauge, and he gave some of these people such a pointed tongue-lashing as has rarely been heard in a courtroom. After contracting to hold the courtroom spectators in check until their prey could get away, he held the usual attempted rush at bay until he had told them that their conduct was characterized by indethat their conduct was characterized by inde that their conduct was characterized by inde-cency; that they reminded him of buzzards hovering around earrion, and other things not pleasant for them to hear.

There have been several Congressmen in the audience every day, with a sprinkling of

public men, even an occasional minister of the gospel. They, with men gray-haired and hairless, have leaned forward eagerly, open-mouthed, for hours, drinking in every detail of the scandal. Every allusion to the aspects of the case not mentionable in mixed society, even the occasional downright obscenity of it has drawn from some elements of the auit, has drawn from some elements of the audience an unfalling responsive giggle. He not being endowed with this same peculiar sense of humor, these things have grated upon the judge's conception of the proprie-

This lecture from the court was followed by an early adjournment, because the cross-examination of the colonel, who had occupied the center of the stage since last Thursday, was finished and his attorneys wanted a council of war before proceeding.

It had been a hard day for the colonel, be-cause Judge Wilson speet, most of it in a de-

It had been a hard day for the colonel, be-cause Judge Wilson spent most of it in a de-tailed comparison of the testimony of Mrs. Binekburn and the defendant, compelling him to reconcile or explain their differences. To spectators it looked at times as though the attorney was beading things toward a Ken-tucky tragedy such as Mrs. Blackburn inti-mated would have obviated the occasion for her appearance on the witness stand had her husband been living. He seemed to be seek-ing from the defendant a statement that Mrs. Blackburn had triffed with the truth, but the questions furnished one of the flaest exhibitions of hair-splitting on record.

Col. Breekinridge averred that Mrs. Black-burn's description of nearly every one of the material occurrences when their paths crossed was wrong, but qualified his denials by the statements that she had confused times and pinces, had not constructions to the conplaces, had put constructions not intended upon his utterances, had attributed to him things said by Madeline Pollard, but inserted a saving clause that she had no doubt hon-estly endeavored to give her recollection of

To-day the defense will close their case. To-day the delense will close their case, Much of their reliance was placed upon the testimony of the defendant himself, and they may wind up in short order.

The plaintiff has several witnesses in town for rebuttal. Mrs. McCiellan Brown, of Cincinnai, the wife of the former principal of Wesleyn Lucifich restricted.

able excuse for being.

Unless the divided skirt is up above the ankles it has no points of grace in reform costume, and then it must be supplemented by louse; another the landlady of the house where she was confined in 1888 for the birth

of her second child.

Col. Breckinridge looked extremely pale when he stepped into the witness stand yesterday morning.

The first question which Judge Wilson asked him was whether he had ever been in Goldsborough to which he replied that he had been in the little hamlet once to make a speech at a barbecue, which he thought was in 1886 or 1888, one of those campaigns. Did not think it could have been in 1885, as no campaign was in

progress.

He did not remember the colored woman who ed the door at 1819 H street the day after opened the door at 1819 H street the day after he took luncheon there in April (as heretofore testified to), nor having complimented her on her luncheon.

"Did you not say to her that when you and Madeline went to keeping house you wanted ser to come and cook for you?"
"That is entirely fanciful. I never said any-

"No such conversation could have occurred." Recurring to the colonel's statement that e had not made no protestations of love to Miss Pointrd on the occasion of that momen-tous carriage ride, when seduction is alleged to have occurred. Mr. Wilson asked him when he had first begun to talk to her affec-

tionately. "I never did make any protestations of love, talked to her kindly, encouragingly, when a was depressed; endeavored to get her to something to make a place in the world for its self. I spoke solicitously to her particularly when I first learned that she was pregnant by me, having the interest in her which a man might for a young unmarried woman who had such circumstances in her life for which he felt

He took her face between his bonds and

of that day in the forest,"
"But it wasn't so," she sobbed; "I always held that sacred—and the ideal that I had made—I always held that sacred. I never— "Hush, hush! There, there, dear one, dear

"Hush, hush, There, there, dear one, dear one. There has been great purity in what has been between us—great purity—great poetry. I must not speak. There is too much trouble, dear one. It is after midnight. I am going away. I will not stay here to bring scandal and misery upon you."

Her hands tightened on his shoulders. "Do

would hate me and be false to-to the memory

Her names tigntened on his shoulders. "Do you hear that?" she whispered, as the wind brought a great gust of rain against the wind-dow. "Do you hear the storm? He will not come to-night. You will not leave me alone here?"

"I should go."
"No, you should stay?"

For hours the wind had howled and the rain had lashed the windows. Dawn was at hand, coming up through the blast, and wet like a corpse through the surf of the sea. As it grew lighter, quieter, colder, Daviia moved and put her back from him. They have not stirred from the divan and the rug. "I must go now," he said hoarsely. "Kiss me once, dear one; kiss me for good-by. God knows when we shall meet argain."

me once, dear one; kiss me for good-by. God knows when we shall meet again."
Their faces came together; their lips met in a solemn, passionless kiss.
Myra had no word to say further. She might no longer detain him.
"Good-by." she murmured. He got up stiffly, he had sat so long in that corner with her at his feet and on his knees. He found his coat and put it on; he took his hat. He turned and looked at the gray light at the window. His eyes were sunken and blood-shot. "Good-by," he said in all the hopeless impotence of one who had ceased to war with fate.

fate.

He went out, and Myra Collins fell down again on the rug and hid her face.

Twenty minutes, hardly more, had passed.

that he was in a measure responsible, since their lives had become interwoven."

"There were no expressions of affection?"

"There were expressions of affectionate in-terest, but not such as could be construed into an intimation that our relations could ever be on a different pass than they were."

"Then it was a sort of business interest for her

welfare?"
"Expressions of kindly interest."
"Were there expressions which might be understood by her to be expressions of love?"

Col. Breekinridge wished to draw the distinction carefully between expressions and demonstrations. He said there was nothing but perfect understanding on their part of their relations; that they went to houses of a certain character for a certain well understood purpose; they stayed there such a time as their pleasures or necessifies "I took her in my arms and kissed her; there were all the accompani-ments of such a relation, which was carried out—not cruelly or brutally."

"There were no expressions of love on her part"
"I would not say that. She was at times very
domonstrative, at times otherwise."
"Your relations were those of lust rather than
love?"

love;"
"I would not sa/ that, for we met often at times when physical intercourse was impossible. She was a young woman of colloquial talense, sprightly and interesting." Again Mr. Wilson led the colonel to repeat

the distinction he drew between the injury to the young woman and the destruction of a young woman from illicit relations. "And do you think," he added, "that a man is inder obligations to prevent the destruction of a young woman?"
"Mest assuredly I do. And if he does not he should be punished. I have had my punishment, and am trying to take it without complaint."

Then Mr. Wilson asked when the subject of marriage had first been mentioned, to which the colonel replied that it was in September of 1892 when she first spoke of going to Berlin. He had told her that for many reasons, among them disparity between their ages, as she was a young woman and he an old man, and that since he knew what he did of her relations to Bhodes, that she had bled him three years and thrown him away like a sucked orange, marriage between them was impossible.

You had a contract as binding as here to "Much more binding," replied the colonel, re-ferring to his marriage.

Then Mr. Wilson got his affirmative answers to the questions that Miss Pollard had asso-ciated with the best families of Kentucky in the city, had lived in houses of the highest respectability, and was a brilliant young woman.

"Your relations were carefully conceated?"
asked the attorney, "so that there were no impediments in that direction."
"We had endeavored to conceal them, but they were known to several people."
"There was never from you any proposal of

phatically.

Then it was understood that you were to carry out the semblance of a marriage contract which you both understood was never to be ful-

which you both understood was never to be ful-nilled?"
"There was the semblance of a contract to be carried out before only one living person, and that was Mrs. Governor Blackburn."

After more fencing, the colonel stated that the contract before Mrs. Blackburn had been to enable Miss Pollard to die out of his life and separate from Mrs. Blackburn.

"And with a view to enabling her to die out of your life and Mrs. Blackburn's you took her to Mrs. Blackburn and said you would place her under Mrs. Blackburn's care?

"I did not. My recollection and the recollection of Mrs. Blackburn upon that point differ as to the meaning of my words."

"And you went to see Mrs. Blackburn again alone."

"I went to see her several times afterward."
"And you caressed plaintiff in her presence as a point of that deception?"
"I did not caress the plaintiff. I will explain

that."
"But what passed there was for the purpose of

Turning from this line of questioning, Mr. Wilson handed to the witness a fac simile of the certificate of marriage between himself and Mrs. Wing in New York, April 29, and made him point out his handwriting upon it. "How many times have you been married be-

fore this?"

"Twice."

"But you have written here that it is your second marriage."

"I will tell you how that happened. When I came to that I turned to Dr. Paxton and asked him if I must fill that out. He was an old friend and knew all about it. He was not old friend and knew all about it. He said that I might say if I had been married before, that it was my second marriage, and I did it. He was suffering from a nerrous headache, and asked me to fill out the certificate.

ourn then?"
"I do not remember having sent those tele-grams. I will not say that I did not. I would have sent them if I had been asked to."
Mr. Wilson then read the direct testimony Mr. Wilson then read the direct testimony of the colonel regarding the first interview with Mrs. Blackburn, upon which the colonel commented that he had told the whole truth about it. Then Mrs. Blackburn's testimony was read, and Mr. Wilson asked him if it had occurred, to which the colonel replied that she had recollected it differently from the way he said it; that she had construed his expressions of gratitude for what she done in the past into requests for her protection in the future. "Do you deny?" asked Mr. Wilson, "that you

"Do you deny?" asked Mr Wilson, "that you said to Mrs. Blackburn, 'I intend to marry this roung woman when a sufficient time has elasped titer the death of my wife."
"My recollection is that nothing wassaid about my wife at that interview. Mrs. Blackburn seems to have confused that with a subsequent

All of Mrs. Blackburn's statements being All of Mrs. Blackburn's statements being read to him categorically, the colonel said that Mrs. Blackburn's recollections differed on all those points from his own. He denied that he had said that he was 31 years older than the plaintiff, was sure that he had not said that she supposed he was foolish to marry a woman so much younger than himself. He was sure that Mrs. Blackburn must have confused things said by the plaintiff about the matter with what he had said and must have put into her own language her understanding of his statements.

must have put into ner own language her un-derstanding of his statements.

"I am sure I have no recollection of that," he said, when confronted with Mrs. Blackburn's sintement that he was giving a poor return for all the devotion of his wife.

"I deay that that occurred in that way and in that connection." was his answer when Mr. Wilson pluned him down to a direct statement

She heard a heavy footstep, heavier than that

She heard a heavy footstep, heavier than that of Davila, who had gone out.

Her husband came in, but not in the stupe-fied condition she had expected. His voice was clear and be spoke naturally.

"I should have telegraphed, I suppose, but it would have been as easy to come home as to get to a telegraph office. I had neither umbrella nor rubbers, and Jarvis offered me a bed. I imagined you'd hardly expect me."

Myra made no reply. She crouched again on the rag for a moment, then rose and walked back in the room.

Collins hung up his hat and coat and drew a chair to the fire. He looked at his wife in silence then for some moments.

silence then for some moments.

"You seem to have gotten up early," he remarked. "Perhaps you didn't go to bed."

A faint smile was on his face as of incredulity at the thought that she would stay watching night long for him.

Myra came back. She stood smoothing her rumpled pale hair. A crimson spot had come high on seeh chees. mee then for some moments,

"I didn't go to bed," she said slowly, "There was some one here. It was some one I care for very muzh. We did no wrong and—thought no wrong. It was to say good-by. I am sorry we said it. Why don't you strike Collins' eyes were upon her. He sat, not

Collins eyes were upon her. He sat, nor moving a muscle, hardly seeming to breathe. It was a long, long time before he spoke. "You told that lie very cleverir."
"It is no lie. I tell you the truth. I would be glad if you struck me. We could separate

then."

Ah? provocation—separation. You forget you would need witnesses."

The red deepened under her eyes.

"Provocation—yes, perhaps that is it."

"I—I never have struck you, have I?" he

"No."
"I—I have treated you pretty fairly in some ways. You baven't wanted for anything that was in my power to give."

"No."

"I—I have respected you as far as keeping away from other women?"

"Yes."

"I haven't—brought any other woman to the house—here—to insult you?"

regarding his story to Mrs. Blackburn that, being a man of honor, he had been obliged to propose marriage to Miss Pollard on discovering her feelings toward him.

"Now, Mrs. Blackburn says that she told you you had an unusually high sense of honor in that connection. Do you deny that?" Mr. Wilson persisted.

ing happened in that way."

Col. Breekinridge's version of the conversations between himself and Mrs. Blackburnregarding the trip to Europe differed radically from that lady's, as did his memory of
what she had said about being obliged to
withdraw her protection from Miss Pollard
unless they were more discreet in their conduct

duct.
"That did not happen in that form and in that connection," he said, and his answer was substantially the same regaring his (Breekinridge's) request that Mrs. Blackburn should go to New York with the plaintiff until they were married.

until they were married.

"I was urging her so far as I could without exciting her suspiction to get the young woman out of town. I endeavored to leave the impression on her mind always that we were engaged. If I may use such a word, I was honestly endeavoring to carry out the contract with Miss Pollard to deceive her, and I do not blame Mrs. Biackburn for feeling a little acerbity.
"Bo you deny that," Mr. Wilson demanded, after reading Mrs. Blackburn's testimony regarding his description of the interest he felt in Miss Pollard and of the standing of her family.
"I have no recollection of that, and my recollection is that it happened in a different way," was the final answer, and later the witness said. "Mrs. Blackburn puts her own construction on my words," in commenting on another part of her testimony.

Reading to him the testimony of Mrs. Black-Reading to him the testimony of Mrs. Black-burn that he had told her that he had never paid the slightest attention to Mrs. Wing, but that to have it reported that he was engaged to her would familiarize his family with the idea of his marriage, and that when Congress adjourned he was going home to make ar-rangements for his marriage. Mr. Wilson asked for the witness' recollection on that rount.

point.

"Parts of that was never said by me, according to my recollection, and part of it was never said at all." was the answer. "Congress had already adjourned, so that shows that Mrs. Blackburn confuses these conversations, although she honestly endeavors to repeat them. "Do you deny that you told Mrs. Blackburn you were not to marry Mrs. Wing?"

"I do most emphatically deny that I ever said that Mrs. Blackburn gets the different conversations commingled. I cannot remember myself the exact words of conversations after a few weeks."

The colonel was sure that Mrs. Blackburn had

weeks."

The colonel was sure that Mrs. Blackburn had not told him that she had told Miss Pollard that if his attentions to Mrs. Wing were as she had represented he was a villain.

"I am sure Mrs. Blackburn did not use such an offensive word in her own parlor to a visitor. Mrs. Blackburn was a lady I have known for years, and as a hostess she would not have said such a thing." ch a thing.

such a thing."

Whether it was proper for a lady to call a man a villain in her own parlor if the circumstances warranted was a question of ethics, Col. Breckinridge said, which he did not eare to discuss.

Mr. Wilson endeavored to pin down the colonel to a denisi of the statement that he had told Mrs. Blackburn he had no love for any other woman than Miss Pollard, and finally secured the answer, "I am sure that no

such conversation occurred.

such conversation occurred."

"You do not remember it?" said Mr. Wilson.

"Well, I will say that I do not recollect that
such a conversation happened."

Regarding the scene when Miss Pollard had
asked him to name the day, calling him Willie,
and he had stroked her hand affectionately,
and he had "no demonstrations before Mrs.
Blackburn," he said: "Such a scene did happen, and it was a superb piece of acting."

"Wait "interruped Mr. Wilson, "an your part

"Wait," interrupted Mr. Wilson; "on your part or Miss Pollard's" or Miss Pollard 22 "On her part, and possibly a little on mine." "You were both playing a part?" "My part was ended. That was an act not down in the bills. I thought she was going too far and was angry. I rose and said, 'My engagements are such that I cannot say when I will marry this young woman. I did not say that I would come back and name the day."

ments are such that I marry this young woman. I did not would come back and name the day. Mrs. Blackburn had said that he had ended the scene with the last statement.

"Mrs. Blackburn's memory and mine do not agree on that," he answered, when asked it he remembered that on a subsequent visit, when miss Pollard had again pressed him to name the day, Mrs. Blackburn had said that Col. Brockingles had already promised to name to her the day, and that was sufficient.

When Mr. Wilson asked why the colonel had not add all these thinness and direct remains. when Mr. Wison asked why the corone had not said all these things on direct examination, the colonel was proceeding to say that the jury had heard all he said, and that he had endeavored to give the substance of them, whereupon Mr. Wison broke in that he

witness box after the noon recess. The pal-lor of his face had given away to a deep flush, for of his face had given away to a deep flush, and he took advantage of a momentary wait while the lawyers were fumbling over their papers to sink back into a chair for a rest.

His attention was first called by Mr. Wilson to the second interview in the office of Major Moore on May 17, when he had clasped hands with Miss Pollard across Major Moore's hand and promised that after Miss Pollard's 'child had been born in New York he would marry her. That was the substance of the happening, the colonel explained, although it was by no means all that had occurred. Nor were the words quoted accurately. The plaintiff was earnest and nervous and at times hysterical during the conversation. There was nothing then said about her getting out of his life, because he had agreed to take care of

life, because he had agreed to take care of her until her child should be born and for an ner until her child should be born and for an indefinite time thereafter, and to take care of the child. It was intended to relieve Major Moore's mind.

"Was it the understanding that you were not to be married." Mr. Wilson asked, "and that you were to relieve his mind of his suspicions against her?"

Not that exactly, but Major Moore was a gentleman in possession of certain information against her character, and she wanted me to re-lieve his mind of that impression and give him the belief that she was a person that I should

"But still—you aren't satisfied. You are tired of me. I dissipate; I'm often off at night playing eards with men. I'm no company for you. I don't know anything about pany for you. I don't know anything about music, or harmony, or counterpoint. I'm not interested in Browning or Ibsen. I don't care for high-class dramas. Where you write poetry it don't interest me. Those fads of yours about the ancient Antecs—is that the word?—don't draw me out. I'm nothing but a poor devil of a lawyer, just able to earn a fairly good living. You married me for a—for a tad, perhaps. You are tired of it now."

"All this is true," said Myra, with a cold deliberation, surprising even to herself; "all—

"All this is true," said Myra, with a cold deliberation, surprising even to nerself; "all-except that I married you for a fad. I didn't do that. I was bonest I thought I could love you and make you a good wife."
"Until the first one to please you came along," said Collins. There seemed a sudden flash of white heated anger in his face, "A sudden grand passion for some adventurer that you never saw before, Was it a street flirtation?"
"You worry me," she answered with strange.

firtation?"
"You worry me," she answered, with strange calmness. "It was the only man I ever loved; my first love, whom I—I was parted from five years ago. That is the truth—the whole truth"—
"And nothing but the truth," he ended for har ironically. Then he took his eyes from

"And nothing but the truth," he ended for her, ironically. Then he took his eyes from her and studied the fire for a long time.

It seemed a very long time to her—she had moved back into the shadow of the second parlor and sat down to wait. A very long time it seemed to her until he pushed back his chair, got up and put on his hat and coat again."

"You are going out, then?" she saked.

"You—you want your coffee first?"

"Oh, no, not here. It is a good thing you have told me the truth. The truth is niways best. In fact, I am grateful to you for it; It am grateful that you didn't act like some women—dupe me in order to spare my feel-women—dupe me in order to spare my feel-women dupe me in order to spare my feel-women dupe me in order to her—she had no resource but to wait. "Left the city!"

She drove back to the apartment that had been her bome and ordered the cab to come for her at 2 o'clock.

At 2.30 sne was at the hotel and had found the clerk. Mr. Davila had left for Europe very suddenly. The steamer had sailed at 11.

He had purchased passage from a friend who have told me to truth is always at the hotel

"You are going out, then?" she asked.
"You—you want your coffee first?"
"Oh, no, not here. It is a good thing you have told me the truth. The truth is always best. In fact, I am grateful to you for it, I am grateful that you didn't act like some women—dupe me in order to spare my feelings and go on receiving your lover here. I'm going to a hotel. It's a little upsetting for the time being; I'll be more myself to-morrow. I advise you to stay here and—just allow me to desert you. After a bit I advise you to get over into the next state.

## IMPORTANT SALE AT THE ECONOMY SHOE HOUSE

Owing to our rapid increasing trade we have been forced to make considerable extensions to our store. We must have room, and in order to do so we quote the following extremely low prices for our thoroughly reliable SHOES AND SLIP-PERS, Men's, Ladies', Misses', Roys', Youths', and Children's.

DON'T MISS THIS CHANCE, as the prices quoted will surely run us out of sizes.

The best \$2 Men's Shoe in the city, The best \$1.50 Ladies' Shoe in the city. Our Famous \$2 Guaranteed Ladies' Shoes. The Famous \$1,25 Boy's School Shoes,

Morgan, Violett & Co., 706 Seventh St. N. W.

"But what was the necessity for representing at that time an engagement of marriage?"

"Because she affixed that condition to her promise to go away the next morning."

"The demonstration of hand-clasping was an entirely unexpected addition to the agreement," in continued, "to which I offered no objection. She reached out and took my hand, and my inspression is that my hand was resting on him. It was probably impressive to him; a scene which I presume he had never witnessed before and I hope never will again. The clasping of hands was a comparatively unlimportant thing if not accompanied by the declaration."

"Col. Moore says you called upon him to witness it?"

"I have forestive how if was introduced. Of

hope never will again. The clasping of hands was a comparatively unimportant thing if not accompanied by the declaration."

"Oil. Moore says you called upon him to with the proposed of the accompanied by the declaration."

"Oil. Moore says you called upon him to with the offer of the accompanied by the declaration."

"It have forgotten how it was introduced. Of course, there had to be some excuse for the accomption of the young woman was to be dealt with tenderly."

"You were mutually trying to separate."

"I was trying to separate. She wanted to marry me if she could, to continue our relations at all eyepts.

"She had been circulating in good society. She was anxious to maintain the reputation she had borne." You desired to push her out into the world."

"You desired to push her out of your life and she wanted to remain in your life."

"You desired to push her out of your life and she wanted to remain in your life."

"She had been clreated. I desired to separate from her."

"You desired to push her out of your life and she wanted to remain in your life."

"She had to only the was educated. I desired to separate from her."

"You desired to push her out of your life and she wanted to remain in your life."

"She had so of this matter,"

"She had so of the threats made separated in the Kentuckian's most silvery to the separate of the last of could not give her more than the world of this matter, who was contained to continue thas relations. She had to lin."

The colonel knew a man in Lexington by the name of Aleck Lavigne, who was connected with the Chesapeake and Ohio ralit road, for which he had formerly been the attorneys. He knew no reason why the gentleman's deposition had not been read, except that his statements had been proved by other life and relations with him and had been the relations with him and had been the relations of the proved by other life and relations of the proved by

story of her life and relations with him and had burnt her novel. She had told of that "rather gruesome morning" one day when she was in a gay humor.

"Did she make this communication to you at the Capitol."

"The first one was at the Capitol. I took my hat and we walked out."

"Did you not hire a cab and drive to the express office to get back the package of clothes."

This morning to one conspicuous offender, who was half way across the room with his hat on, he said sternly: "Take your seats."

As the men relapsed into their chairs the judge struck his desk again, declaring in the sterness tones:

"This morning to your seats there."

"The first one was at the Capitol. I took my hat and we walked out."

"Did you not hire a cab and drive to the expression to the property of the property "Did she make this communication to you at the Capitol?"

"The first one was at the Capitol. I took my hat and we walked out."

"Did you not hire a cab and drive to the express office to get back the package of ciothes she had sent to lexington?"

"I think not. I may have gone some time to the office to send a box for her or to get one she had sent. I don't remember it; but if I did, I did not know it had any connection with her suicide."

micide."

In this connection he said: "This was by no neans the first time she had spoken of suicide, the had talked of that perhaps a dozen or twenty lines before."

She had talked of integrated that she spoke to you regarding your relations with colored women?" Judge Wisson continued.
"I never heard of that until she spoke of it on the stand."
"Did you on any occasion visit the plaintiff at Mary McKendie's on Second street, in this city?"
"I did not. I never did." (With great emphasize.

"I did not. I never did." (With great emphasis.)
"On January, February or March, 1888?"
"I never did. I know that that is the place the plaintiff and Dr. Parsons have located as the house where the child was born. I know there is a woman of that name who will be called upon to swear that I was there. I know that certain persons have been sent there to train her as to what she will testify. I never was there. It is failed."
"You say certain persons have been there to train her. Has any one been there on your behalt?"
"I sent my son there, because I had heard she was to be called to testify, and that she had

Inridge, raising his right arm. It thank him from the bottom of my heart for having gotten me out of such a possibility. [Laughter and reproof from the bailitis.]

"Bo you say that Major Moore stated what did not occur on that occasion?"

"On the contrary, his recollection of the substance of what I said is practically identical with mine."

"You did promise to marry her on the first of the month?"

"On, it was not a promise. I was in an excited frame of mind. I just waved her ceft, saying: I will marry you at the end of the month if God does not interpose, and went right on talking."

Col. Breekinridge gave the impression of a man deeply worried when he returned to the witness box after the noon recess. The pull-

under the circumstances she was the last per-son who could do his typewriting. She had insisted that she would not leave him, but would go wherever he went.

Then they had walked together to a house on H street which they had been accustomed to visit. His anger had cooled. He sat down. She sat on the floor with her arm on his knee, and they talked far into the night, she saying that she did not care if there was a scene there. He had told her that after their relations he could not marry her; that

their relations he could not marry her; that no man could be expected to marry a woman with whom he had had intercourse unless he had seduced her.

"You know I have not seduced you,' I said," and Col. Breckinridge continued: "She urged me to marry her on account of those very relations. I said: 'I can't afford to put Jim Rhodes' mistress and my mistress at the head of my table. 'She threw up the window and said she would scream. Just then some one rapped at the door; said we were making a great deal of noise; that my voice was peone rapped at the door; said we were making a great deal of noise; that my voice was pe-culiar, and there was another member of Con-gress in the house who might recognize it." [Laughter.] Col. Breckinridge smiled and continued: "I did not care to know who he

This narrative was objected to by Mr. Wilson, and Judge Bradley said he knew no rea-son for repeating it. The defense contended

You can have your divorce when you want it. Again I say—I'm obliged and grateful for

your course."
The door shut softly after him. She was The door shut softly after him. She was alone—alone and free. He had acted very well—very well. It was his doing—the separation. She ought to feel grateful to him—and also, perhaps, regretful. But she could not somehow feel regret. There was a terrible weight off her heart. She was free—in one sense. It might take months for the rest. Collins would get over the "upset" feeling; all would go right. But now—now to let Roberto know. To zet word to to let Roberto know. To get word to
Roberto. To write him a line—to send a
messenger—to telegraph? She could not
wait for aught of this. She would go herself. She would take a cab, drive to his
hotel, send in her card for him—"Mrs. James
Montropears Collins" Montgomery Collins."

Her head buzzed as she sat waiting there in the cold carriage. Would be come out or would be send a note? It buzzed so loudly that she could bardly catch the words of the

that she could hardly catch the words of the porter.

"Gone away!" Gone from the hotel. Would the man find out where he had gone? Another age until he had come out again. Mr. Davila had left the city. They knew no more. At least, the clerk on duty at that hour could not tell. The other clerk had gone off an hour earlier. He would be there that afternoon.

She had no resource but to wait. "Left the city!"

"This morbid curiosity which has been mani-"This morbid curiosity which has been manifested since the beginning of this suit is perfectly disgusting. The court corridors have been crowded, the egress has been crowded, and I understand that the sidowalks in front of the offices of counsel have been crowded with people, showing a prurient engerness to see the parties to this suit. They seem to forget that some one besides the parties to this suit are on trial hers. The spectators have been on trial for their decency, and they have been found guilty of indecent conduct. These men who come here day after day remind me of burzards sitting on a fence waiting for a sick horse to die, waiting for a piece of carrion."

Then, turning to the crieft, he commanded.

Then, turning to the crier, he commanded, "Adjourn the court," and strode out, pushing his way through the halls and across the street in a crowd of several hundred meu and women waiting to catch sight of Madeline Poliard and Congressman Breckinridge.

A Suppressed Treasury Report.

(From the New York Press. The very deuce is to pay over that innohim if I must fill ther out. He said that I might say if I had been married before that it was my second marriage, and I did it. He was suffered for me nervous headache, and asked me to fill out the certificate."

In answer to further questions Col. Breek-in ridge said that he had asked Dr. Paxton to keep the marriage secret until next Fall. After the second public marriage in July be had without the decoration of the washington chief of police. The samination was carried on from Mrs. Blackburn to the first interview with Major After the second public marriage public.

"Where did not stop in New York after your marriage."

"And how did you register?"

"I do not remember whether I registered from "I do not repropose to discuss how it was suppressed, but as suppressed

A Revised Version. [From Harper's Magazine.]
It happened in Sunday school, The subject under discussion was Solomon and his wisdom. A little girl was asked to tell the story of Solomon and the women who disputed the possession of a 'child. She timidly rose up and answered: "Solomon was a very wise man. One day two women went to him quarreling about a baby. One woman said, 'This is my child,' and the other woman said, 'No, this is my child.' But Solomon spoke up and said: 'No, no, ladies; do not quarrel. Give me my sword and I will make twins of him, so each of you can have one!"

Skulls, Crossbones, and Coffins.
CHARLESTON, W. Va., April 4.—When the Kanawha coal exchange met here yesterday each operator received a letter from miners filled with threats in case of another reduc-tion. The miners say they made one failure, but will succeed the next time. The letters were liberally bedecked with skull and cross-bones and coffins. A strike is reported at Cedar Grove mines. One hundred and fifty men are out, but the trouble will be peace-ably settled.

well to cable to meet the steamer at Southampton, perhaps in about five days. He smiled again. Poor Roberto! It was too bad—his leaving so suddenly. But some ladies are so—so exacting. It is hard to thwart them. And Mme. Graves—of course, she knew Mme. Graves' husband had died and there was nothing now to prevent a wedding.

and there was nothing now to prevent a wedding.

Myra Collins stood dumb before him,
"Mme. Graves, that—that married woman,
that had been in love with him, with Roberto,
five years ago. She—he had not gotten away
from her, and now her husband, Graves, was
dead. And—and—" Her thoughts came
out hoarsely. "They—they are not married,
Roberto and—and that woman? They have
not group together." not gone together."

The Spaniard shrugged his shoulders.
"They are not married. It would not look well before the year is out. For the rest, they may have gone together. Of that I know nothing."

nothing."

There was nothing more to say. She drove home. In the desolate spartment she fell upon her bed and burned with fever. She had taken cold, heavy cold. Great chills coursed over her. Then great fever again. By evening she lay in a sort of stupor. A woman friend found her so alone and sent for Collins, sending at random to his club. He came very quickly and remained in the house.

house.

She was very ill. Two days later she was dangerously iii. On the third day she was given up, and on the morning of the fifth she died.

It was at dawn that she seemed conscious for a moment. In a weak whisper she seemed talking to herself.

"No—no use to cable—no use to quarrel—with fate. A wild night—no use. A mistake, James—." Then she sank rapidly and passed away. It was beautiful. They thought the last words on her lips was the name of —her husband!. Harry Townsend

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name of —her husband!. Harry Townsend in New York Mercury.